

from new filtration plant. Claimed goldfish couldn't live in it. Dr. L. F. Corbett, city bacteriologist, said water was too pure for fish.

Danville, Ill.—Col. R. C. Holton, inmate of local soldiers' home, and 30 years editor of Danville Commercial, killed himself in local hotel. Gun.

Danville, Ill.—Laird Vinson, 16, weighing 582 pounds, is dead. He had refused many offers to travel with circuses.

New York.—Tile, falling from 21-story building, cut off head of Richard McKeown.

Seattle.—Mrs. Anna Valentine, Chicago, who lost tip of finger in doorway of Northern Pacific train, awarded \$22,200.

Dixon, Ill.—Wm. Henry, 18, accidentally shot and killed on hunting trip.

St. Petersburg.—Fire destroyed famous Trotsky cathedral.

Washington.—Mayor Harrison's Chicago Democrats given place right behind college boys in inaugural parade.

Boston.—Fire wrecked big plumbing house. \$500,000 loss.

Wichita, Kan.—Bunch of Mexicans arrested for fighting in street shipped back home.

Washington.—John G. Leischmann, ambassador to Berlin, denied he was stock gambler.

Kansas City.—U. S. marshal destroyed 1,200 bottles of misbranded catsup.

Carson City, Nev.—Officials discovered organized plot for wholesale jail delivery at state prison.

Jacksonville, Fla.—Aviator C.

K. Hamilton, who fell 200 feet, is recovering.

Cairo, Egypt.—Pierp. Morgan suffering from apoplexy. Specialist called in.

Boston.—Garment strikers' sympathizers and police clashed. 14 arrested.

New York.—26 paintings of John F. Talmage collection sold for \$298,000.

New York.—John D. Rockefeller bought home on Fifth avenue for \$1,250,000.

Portland, Ore.—Rube Marquard, Giant pitcher, and his vaudeville partner, Blossom Seeley, had scrap. Rube may go back to baseball.

THE PRODIGAL'S RETURN

Larry could not get on very well with his people at home, so he enlisted, and, after a time, went to India.

After some years he returned to his native village. How surprised the old folks would be! He walked along the village street in his smart-looking uniform, his heart beating fast as he neared the old home. Opening the gate, he stepped up the gravel path. Just then a ferocious dog rushed out and grabbed his leg. Shaking the dog off, he speedily regained the road, and was standing on the other side of the fence when his old father came out.

"Ah! my son," said the old man, "like the prodigal, you have returned."

"Yes," growled the soldier; "but it's your confounded dog that's enjoyed the fatted calf."